

Concord Town Hall. June 5. 1846.

Dear Aunt Mary, I do not know what this letter will turn out, any more than Ruth did when she made her beef steak pudding. It is so very hot that writing in one's bonnet in the meeting hall is hard work. I dare suppose you have heard dear very from me since I left, the Lucia may have communicated the news of my safe arrival at Groton. I had a very quiet resting time after I reached there I assure you. Nothing could be more cool and quiet than the place was. The Dr had to go down to Boston Tuesday on account of Mary who had the measles, but he returned at night. Geo & Henry were both at home. They have grown up to be very nice, agreeable, amiable young men. They differ entirely from Mary. It happened curiously, but the very Saturday before I came the Dr had a difficulty with his housekeeper and dismissed her. However as there was a very good woman in the kitchen we got along just as well as if she had been there. I thoroughly rested. You will know how beautiful it seemed after the fuss of the meetings in Boston & the throng of company at home. Some of the Groton ladies called otherwise I had nothing to disturb me. Wednesday morning the Dr & I started in his chaise for Nashua. It is 15 miles from Groton. The road lay through a most beautiful country. Very few houses but beautiful woods - the road bordered by pine woods a great deal of the way. Though the day was so warm we had a very comfortable drive & reached the hotel in Nashua before 12. There we had a luncheon, (not being able to wait dinner) of mince & apple pie & tea. & then we rode a mile or so in the stage & reached the Depot. Nashua is a large manufacturing town $\frac{2}{3}$ as large as Lowell, but not particularly pretty except perhaps in the suburbs.

We took the cars and they were so dreadfully crowded that
our ride was not as good as it otherwise would have been.
The day was very hot & the winds came in in a shower.
The route to Concord is a very pretty one. The track runs
most of the way by the side of the Merrimack & we cross
the river twice. Concord is 36 miles from Boston. We arrived about
3. I can give you no idea of the scene Concord presented. It was
Election day & the Whigs for the first time the dominant party.
Of course the scene beggars description. It looked just as
Boston does on the 4th of July. We walked right to the Hotel
near the Depot. There was such a throng of men & women in
bar rooms & parlors that one could hardly sit down. The Dr.
asked for a room for me for a few minutes & the man
demurred. He had previously declined to let the Dr. take
up his abode there, saying that there was no one so engaged
in his house. I, of course expected to be asked home
by some of the parents. After a little flummery, the landlord showed
me to a chamber belonging to a gentle man who was gone
away for the afternoon. My valise was brought up, & with
the speed of lightening, & all by myself I induced myself into
my new green muslin, made a foray into another man's
chamber when I got water enough to wash my face &
strolled with the Dr. for the Town Hall. There we saw a
tolerable meeting assembled. Foster was speaking & he spoke
very well. A man named Ross came out in opposition & there
was quite a debate. Pillsbury & some others spoke & also Irving
Moodie who has arrived at the same fearful facility
of speaking that marks Giles Stebbins. Miss Bullard came
immediately to me and said they should expect me to
take up my abode with them. Mr. Carrier, Mrs. Elia &
others welcomed me. No Progressives appeared, at least none
spoke, but some were in the house. We went to Mrs
Bullard to tea. Foster, Pillsbury, Dr. Farnsworth, Moodie, & a man

Men and women from N. H. were present. We had a tea that abundantly justified the praises that we gave Mr Bullard when here before. We had tea of the best & rich bread & milk preserved strawberries & cream, & Washington pie and sponge cake & plum cake & other cake. The Dr was invited to stay the night there as was Moody & Stephen Peter. For the first time the Representative Hall was obtained for the evening meeting. This was thought a great triumph for the A. S. Spoke. Josiah Hale, as every body calls him here had been elected Speaker, & he brought forward the request of the Abolitionists & it passed without a dissenting vote. Garrison who was expected did not come; for this I was amazing sorry as there was a beautiful meeting collected. All the Legislators and a great many women. Pillsbury spoke most of the evening and made a very good speech. Moody followed & did not do much. Johnathan Walker spoke a few words & then we broke up. Mr Bullard's house was a good way off & I reached it rather spent, but I had a great beautiful chamber all to myself & plenty of cold water & I washed in it all over & went to bed & had a night that set me up very well. This morning I called on Mr Elia, having first had a breakfast of coffee, ham & mashed potatoes of the best, beautiful bread like a puff for lightness. Then we came up to the meeting & it is now in progress. It is pretty small, but not a disagreeable meeting. Dr F. met with Rogers & they talked together. R. asked him to come & see him as much as he could, "that is" said he "if you feel like it." He Dr thanked him & said he would call if he could. Mr Bullard said that Rogers & his whole family had tried very hard to get John Chandler out of the Insane Asylum before this meeting, to disturb it it was supposed. Frances Rogers went & told Mr Chandler that she ought to go and break down the door & fight & scream to get Chandler out. - I suppose we shall leave here tomorrow morning

For Groton, we may this afternoon for the meeting may
 done, if Garrison does not come up as I don't think he will
 I hope to have a letter from you just as soon as I get
 back to Groton. I am very anxious to learn how the
 weather affect Aunt Priscilla. Give my love to her &
 Aunt Phoebe and tell them I don't exactly know when I
 shall get home, but probably pretty soon. Mary Farnsworth
 will try to come home next Tuesday & Dr F. is anxious
 that Lucia & Emma shall come up with her. I have
 written to E. to this effect. I hope Mad will be careful
 this warm weather what she does. Send up my letter when
 you have done with it.

MS A. 9.2 v. 22 p. 57

Miss Mary Weston.
 Weymouth.
 Mass.

June 6th 1846

Country Book, I have taken to the
 all summer & I think I am the only
 one at Weymouth who does so.

Give my regards to Mr Campbell & tell him I am much
 obliged for the paper he has sent me. He has sent
 me the Herald & an English paper. Tell him Dr F. takes the
 during Sept. & he expects to send it to me & can find
 you no other paper for every evening farming from
 Mr. Dorsey is sick of the Boston in coming to Dr F's
 home. I have known him the last day at Groton who
 I say to him for you to get him to go to
 his home at N. H.